

In The Morning.

19666 m²
H., 1879.

1 Soon our con-quest shall be done, And our crowns of glo-ry won, When our
conquering Lord shall come, In the morn-ing, We shall see the glorious king.
And our songs of praise shall sing, While the harps of gladness ring, In the morn-ing.
In the morning, In the morning, While the harps of gladness ring, In the morning.

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Joy cometh in the morn-ing
Psalm xxx 5. 78 & 48.

2 We shall see Him on his throne,
Who was once despised, unknown,
When he comes to claim his own,
In the morning.
We shall wear the raiment bright,
In the realms of heavenly light,
We shall walk with Christ in white
In the morning.

3 Though the world may mock and hate,
Yet the angels bright who wait,
Shall fling wide each pearly gate
In the morning.
Then we'll leave this world of sin,
And with gladness enter in,
Then our glory shall begin
In the morning.

4 Ye who now in gloom and tears,
Pass away the dreary years,
You shall end your woes and fears
In the morning.
Then with him who once was slain
We in endless life shall reign,
And shall never part again,
In the morning.

5 O ye burdened and oppressed,
Come to Jesus Christ and rest,
And with all his saints be blessed
In the morning.
Ye who mourn in sin's dark night,
Follow Christ, the life and light,
He will put the shades to flight,
In the morning.

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